



Poor Forgotten Souls



fantasy

forgotten

lost

👁 182

✓ 19

★ 19

Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

They were a great race once, the Raman. Legends say that they conquered the galaxy, touched every star in our sky before they fell. But as time went on, the Raman forgot how to live. Forgot how the world felt, how it flowed. So the world forgot them, and forgot all they had done. Now their poor forgotten souls are one with nature again.

Chapter 2 by -



They are what turns the logs mossy. They are what make the rocks smooth. They are what creeps up trees.

The river is cold because of them. The sand is hot because of them. The grass is green because of them.

It is the Ramen that make the world worth living in. It is they that bring us happiness. It is them that give us a yearning to live. Without these poor forgotten souls there would be no nature. There would be no sky. There would be no universe.

But maybe I should tell you how the Raman race first began.

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 3 by

Login

or

Create new account

Shooting stars soared the sky from clashing comets floated through atmosphere. Suns and moons rotated and moved subconsciously.

It had happened in one single and freaking moment. When a huge electrical wave radiated empty darkness.

It was from that, the interstellar beings formed. These were the Raman race. Over centuries, they shifted and molded and adjusted and manufactured into a million different things. They grew in intelligence and complexity from mere nothing, and then into something.

So began the reign of the Ramens.

Chapter 4 by TushCzar



You cannot have light without darkness, good without evil, right without wrong. Raman weren't the only one created through that strange astronomical event, for Apep'man came into being as an eternal adversity.

'Ra-man' -- that is the name we have given them after Ra, the Egyptian creator God. Apep, his opponent is the upholder of chaos and darkness.

And so they were locked in that eternal conflict. When Raman went out to seed different worlds, Apep'man sought only to destroy their creations.

These two forces of creation and destruction were not flesh and bones to die out. Nature itself is Raman. The invisible hands of evolution are nothing but Raman's own.

Chapter 5 by Grace K



The Raman were the most powerful race. Based around Europe and practically anywhere they pleased. The Raman's Army was more powerful than Genghis Khan's Army ever was. The Raman trained and trained days, weeks, months and even years leading up to battles, wars and kerfuffles.

The Raman were known for their sacrifices to the gods Achaleai god of War to keep the Army strong. growing and young men willing to fight plentiful. The Raman were unstoppable. they had

incredible speed, agility and strength.

See more of Story Wars

But as time went on, Raman's power slowly diminished. They were asked what to do. It was all thrown out upon the armies.

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3e2231b1ad3ca8da8658228c00dd08e0_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(96a82dd1250f57fd139c5f3b80c9d977_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(3fd2f8db37e12aa5bbcaf4dfbd320f6c_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account